

EL PASO HERALD

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No. 97 *The Associated Press* Secretary.

Congress Should Aid Postal Clerks

THE work of the railway postal clerk is perilous—thirteen were killed and 496 injured in wrecks last year—and yet there is no provision for sick leave, pay during the time the clerk is injured nor pension for long service.

If any servants of the government need consideration at the hands of congress, it is the postal clerks, the men who work night and day in the swaying mail cars, every minute in danger of death or injuries that may make them cripples for life and unfit for earning a further livelihood.

Soldiers are given pensions for faithful service and receive their medical attention free when they are sick, besides getting paid whether in the hospital or not, and, taken as a whole in times of peace and times of war, the average casualty list in the army is not as high as that among the railroad postal clerks.

The railway postal clerk is in danger every minute of the time he is employed and there is scarcely a wreck in which a postal clerk is not killed or injured. Always in a forward car, the postal clerk goes with the engineer and fireman into the ditch or through the bridge to his death or serious injury while all the other persons on the train may escape.

The postal clerk commands the attention of congress.

"Polite thievery" is what the president of the National Livestock association calls the new tariff. Not such a polite designation for the measure, however.

"Madstones for hydropathia." Why not try whetstones, which are easier to obtain and—according to science—just as efficacious?

Typewriters are more popular in business offices than ever before, the trade journals say. Why not? Machines have to be operated and look who usually operates them.

At last some use has been found for members of the governor's staff—they can fight with Central and South American revolutionists.

It's hard being a railroad commissioner in Texas—one section wants the rates lowered and another section wants them raised on the same commodity and there is justice, no doubt, in both claims.

Chauffeurs beat coachmen when it comes to eloping with heiresses. There is evidently more fascination about the smell of gasoline than there is about the odor of the stable.

The corner policeman is not designed to be a mid-street hitching post. In most cities he keeps car waiters away from the ends of the sidewalk, and sees that automobiles and horse vehicles travel on the proper side of the street. El Paso has the ordinance regarding those things, but—

Organization For Farmers

ALFALFA is still king of the Rio Grande valley, although the land owners are profiting in many other ways—growing peaches, pears, apples, grapes, plums, celery, asparagus, cantaloupes, and in fact almost anything that rich soil, fine climate and water will produce.

The outlook for the alfalfa growers is splendid this year, and the associations which the farmers have been organizing during the past year should aid them largely in marketing their crops to advantage. District associations have been formed in the upper valley and a general association embracing all the alfalfa growers in the southwest is now in working order, all of them having for their aim the securing of the highest market price for their product, uniform methods of shipping, and other matters of general mutual interest.

These organizations cannot but result in good to the farmers, if operated properly, for farmers organized can market their products to better advantage than farmers placing their products upon the market alone in competition with each other.

The fruit growers and truck gardeners would do well to organize in a like manner and derive the same benefits and results. Proper packing and picking could then be guaranteed and the products of the Rio Grande valley would meet with a readier sale and bring better prices.

Put away the hammer; the sky scraper era has dawned upon El Paso.

Illinois is trying to capture the medal for lynchings.

Another new bank and another mortgage company for El Paso, both recorded for the same day. El Paso is growing. Yes?

And that showing of railroad freight handling in El Paso last year wasn't bad. Pretty fair even for a city of fifty thousand.

When the east is not shivering in the snow, it is putting up the umbrella to keep out the rain. There is lots of satisfaction in living in El Paso, where the sun shines.

Every time we begin to think things are settling down in Nicaragua, they pull off another battle. Nicaragua is getting more first page positions these days than all the other advertisers combined.

San Francisco has an ex-pugilist at the head of its police department. San Francisco is now being ruled by the union labor-reformists.

Four murder cases are set for trial in El Paso this month. If the time ever comes when there is a term of the district court without a murder charge on the docket, El Pasoans will think the millenium is here.

There is a whole lot in that one sentence from Hamford's new play: "Even a hen has sense enough to keep quiet about her business until after she has laid the egg." Too much talk spoils many a good deal.

Yellow will be worn considerably this season—by those who like it. Likewise green, blue, purple and other colors.

It is not necessary to take a girl to the theater in a cab; an automobile will do.

The Minneapolis Better Way has discovered a man meaner than the one who robbed the El Paso poor box or the other one who stole the Red Cross stamps in Chicago. The Minneapolis man kept his little sick son waiting several days for an operation, so the lad could have his appendix cut out for Christmas.

EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

THE heathen, in his blindness, bows down to wood and stone, and we, with lavish kindness, have sent him many a bone. From many an ancient river, from many a palmy plain, he calls us to deliver him from his deadly chain; we see the gifted preacher pass 'round the hat or cup, to help this blinded creature, and so we loosen up. And having eased the famine of heathen o'er the brine, we seek some private Mammon, and worship at its shrine. Like lover to the bride, right swiftly do we wed, to some distorted idol that we believe a friend. Here's worshipping the scholar, here's theory of his own, the loud and blatant dollar has hosts before its throne; some dance and are worship lending to puddles or to cats; and other ones are bending before imported hats. One man adores an auto, and one has knelt, forlorn, before the sacred groto where dwells great Barleycorn. In many a modern office, on many a modern coast, true piety a scoff is, when Trade is uppermost.

CONCERNING HEATHEN

Copyright, 1909, by George Matthews Adams.

Walt Mason

Sidelights Along Washington Byways

Washington, D. C., Jan. 12.—Under Roosevelt they were apt to wear cowboy hats and big belts with guns in them. Under the Present One the insignia have changed, but the system is much the same.

The Harvard degree was in great favor under the last administration; now it's the Yale sheepskin that gets the goods most often.

Justice Lurton, an old friend and associate of president Taft, was named to the supreme bench. That left a vacancy in the 6th judicial circuit, and it is stated on high authority that va-

caney will be filled by the appointment of Loyd E. Knapp, of Grand Rapids, now district judge for the western district of Michigan.

Nobody could figure out where Judge Knapp came in; he never went to school at Yale. There was some wonder about it for a short time, but the discovery was made of the Yale man in reserve.

He is Arthur C. Denison, of Grand Rapids, a classmate of the president at Yale, and a close friend during all the years since. Denison wants to be a federal judge, and he is said to be slated for the place which Judge Knapp will vacate.

The lucky man in the list was Judge Knapp, with an old friend of the president ahead of him, and another behind him, he was pulled from one direction and pushed from the other right into leadership in the race for the much coveted circuit bench position.

Few people would suspect that cattle were great travelers, and it has remained for senator Joseph I. Bristow, of Kansas, to reveal some of the adventures of a traveled beef. As a tourist, or at least as a commuter, the lowing kine is the real friend of the rural station agent, and he does a bit of railroad-

by rail, two eastward and two westward.

"Two commissions," added Senator Bristow, "must be paid on transactions at the Kansas City stockyards; a profit to go in for each transaction. To the original cost must be added all that freight—from the first raiser to Kansas City, from Kansas City back to the feeder, from the feeder to Kansas City, and then again, after the slaughtering, back to the retailer."

It may be added that the Kansas senator was discussing the increased price of living.

The Robert Downing Dramatic company will show at the Chopin hall tonight.

A series of four musical concerts will be given at Chopin hall by Messrs. Leitch and Dewey.

The fog that covered the city from 4 to 8 o'clock this morning was so thick that it was impossible to see across the street.

Two strangers rented a room at Mrs. Rogers' house, on Kansas street, today, and this morning they disappeared. \$8,000 worth of clothing and \$15 in money belonging to brakeman McCloud, of the G. H.

The close of last night's services at the Baptist church, Rev. Mr. Millican withdrew as pastor, and Dr. Thompson was made moderator. However, the congregation declined to accept the resignation of the pastor, and agreed that they would refrain from dancing and card playing.

Metal market—Silver, 56.3-4; lead, 43; copper, 9.1-2; Mexican pesos, 54c.

14 Years Ago Today

DENSE FOG ENVELOPES CITY; PREACHER RESIGNS

Bob Fitzsimmons and Peter Maher met in the building in Juarez yesterday and exchanged courtesies of the season. Maher and his party left this morning for Las Cruces, N. M., where he will train.

There was a heavy fog early this morning and as a result two freight trains on the Southern Pacific collided, six miles west of this city. Engineer Blanchard, of Tucson, Ariz., was killed, and E. Love was seriously hurt. All other trains jumped and escaped injury.

Judge A. B. Fall, of Las Cruces, is in the city on business.

The county commissioners met this morning, changed the number of school district No. 2 to No. 9; ordered the acquiesce at Ysleta filled up and the petition of J. H. Comstock et al. to have East El Paso protected from floods was referred to commissioner Slack, with power to act.

Col. Parker, of the 18th infantry, expects to retire from active service within a month or so.

Chief engineer Lowrie and J. L. Bell have been going over the proposed route of the White Oaks road for the past two days.

J. Fisher Satterthwaite is planning a

LETTERS TO THE HERALD

ON WHITE SLAVERY.

Editor El Paso Herald:

I herewith enclose you a clipping from a Montreal (Canada) paper. After I perused it, I thought it hit El Paso strongly. Use it if you so desire. I think it a pretty strong article on the subject.

C. M. Powell.

J. P., Prec. 10, Otero Co., N. M.

THE WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.

From Montreal Herald.

There never has been so much public discussion of the "white slave" traffic as we hear today. Earnest and progressive women have thrown off all their natural reserve in speaking of such a subject, and make public utterances of the most uncompromising character regarding it. Social reform workers—especially those who go personally into the submerged portions of our great cities and work for the rescue of the "prisoners of poverty" of every sort—tell us appalling facts regarding the

effrontery, the brutality, the organized cruelty of this traffic.

We have here no question of voluntary vice. So long as the vicious sought their own degradation or stumbled into it through their own mistakes, many good people felt that they could stand aside and keep their skirts clean. That was not the case of the Master, nor of those who followed him most devotedly, but there seemed some excuse for it in the minds of the fastidious and the self centered. But slavery is another proposition. When ignorant girls, intending to live clean and industrious lives, are trapped into slave pens from which they cannot escape, and suffer physical abuse when they try to do so, we have a condition of things that no decent man or woman can tolerate for a moment. If our modern consciences will not suffer the enslavement of the colored race, will they sleep through the far more cruel and murderous enslavement of bands of white women?

This is a curse which governments will have the hearty support of the entire people in fighting with every weapon at their disposal. The slave dealer should be sought as eagerly as the murderer; and when he is convicted, he might justly be punished well nigh as severely. The unspeakable brute who entraps an innocent girl into so terrible a form of slavery, is too bad to be allowed to live at the expense of the honest taxpayers of the country. He might be spared to the hangman as readily, surely, as the man who does murder in hasty anger or after long provocation. Here, then, is an "issue" which governments which seek popularity might wisely take up.

This is a case, too, for international cooperation. There should be a league of the civilized powers against this last form of a slavery which they are not

DENSELY POPULATED SALVADOR.

Small country spends lots of money. Last of series of "Turbulent Central America."

SALVADOR is the smallest of the 21 new nations of the new world, but what it lacks in size is made up by population—it is the most thickly inhabited of them all. Only six of the states of our own country have a denser population than this land, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut. If the United States, as a whole, were as populous in proportion it would show over 400,000,000 inhabitants at the forthcoming census.

It was the little republic of Salvador that first declared its independence of Spain, as Venezuela had done in South America. Its plan was to annex itself to the United States, and a government actually had been formed for that purpose. The formal resolutions applying for admission to the union were passed, and it is significant to note that the journey to Washington.

But before the start was made the other Central American states joined Salvador in declaring their freedom from Spanish rule, and they decided that a little United States of Central America was about the right thing for them. So the application of Salvador for admission to the union was never received officially. The United States of Central America was created, but its disintegration quickly followed.

Only Touches One Ocean. Salvador is the only Central American republic that does not touch both oceans. It is situated on the Pacific coast. It has no real harbors. Its ports are on open roadsteads, where the passengers and freight must be landed by lighters. The passengers are lowered into the lighters by a cage attached to the hoisting machinery of the ship, and when they land they are taken up in similar cages attached to the pier derricks.

Cattle are lifted aboard by heavy ropes fastened to their horns. Of course they kick and squirm and twist, and sometimes a steer's horns break and he falls heavily to the lighter, perhaps breaking his neck or a leg. If this happens his throat is cut and he bleeds to death. If there were a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in Salvador short shift would be made of this method of handling cattle. Horses are placed in a sort of sling when they are loaded or unloaded, which is far more humane in its results.

Men Love Sports. The men of Salvador are much given to sports, and among these cock fighting and bull fighting have first place. Professional cock trainers are employed, and they spend much time in trying to teach the young birds to fight. No birds are ever trained with more patience than a Salvadorean fighting cock is coached by these professionals. Some of the birds wear spurs that are as sharp as knives, and the trainer who can teach them to handle these to the best advantage is sure to have his services in great demand. It is barbarous while it lasts, but the battle is short. Americans have tried to persuade the Salvadoreans to fight their birds with natural spurs, but such sport is too tame for them.

At Christmas time the mind of the average Central American turns toward religious things. In Honduras it takes the form of the enactment of the Passion Play, though it has degenerated from a sacred performance into a sort of fantastic spectacle to amuse the rabble. In Salvador it usually finds expression in the enactment of the scenes of the Adoration. The best room in the house is often fitted up like a stable with a manger, and sometimes the scene is made the more real by bringing in the shepherds. The wise men and the wise men are there, and on the whole it is a realistic production. There is much rivalry between the various families of a community to make the best display, with the result that many lavish scenes are arranged.

Land of Volcanoes. Salvador is a veritable land of volcanoes, there being 11 of them within eight miles of the capital. Of these, however, only two are active, the others having become extinct years ago. The country is so crowded, however, that the people pay but little attention to the volcanoes, treating as close to them as the stream of lava will permit. Although Salvador is crowded, its people are able to raise more than they need themselves, and have a big balance of trade on their side of the ledger. According to the latest available figures they were able to sell \$6 worth of products for every \$4 worth they had to buy. The balance of trade in their favor is almost as great in proportion as that of the United States itself.

The transportation facilities in this part of the world are so poor that the American habit of packing goods lightly and in small lots is much damaged. The harbors are choked with sand so that the cargoes of ships must be conveyed through the surf on lighters for distances varying from one to three miles. After goods reach the shore, they must be transferred to the interior in canoes, on the backs of mules, and fre-

quently carried through swamps by men; consequently, the matter of packing must command special attention to insure the articles arriving at their destination intact. Not long ago several boxes of merchandise toppled overboard from one of the lighters.

Part of these boxes were from Europe and the others from the United States. When the goods were recovered it was found that those pieces which had been packed in Europe were lined with oil paper, and the contents were not damaged, while those which were packed in the United States were rendered valueless from the mishap. It may be argued that this was an unusual occasion, but almost every mile train that makes its way into the interior encounters heavy rains, and merchandise cannot be packed so securely to warrant its safe arrival.

Extravagant Government. Although the smallest of the Central American republics, Salvador spends more money for governmental purposes than any of the others. In a recent year it spent \$4,400,000 for such purposes, while Guatemala, next in order, spent \$2,562,000. Much of this goes to internal improvements. The people are industrious, progressive and enterprising, and these qualities are reflected in the state of the government.

There are no great haciendas, or ranches, in Salvador, as there are in Mexico and Guatemala. The land is thoroughly subdivided, so that nearly every rural family owns and tills its own little farm. The soil is very fertile, and the heavy rains make things grow exceedingly fast. The coast of Salvador is almost the only place in the world where the balsam tree grows uncultivated. Here it flourishes so profusely that the territory is known as the Balsam coast. The balsam sap, which is gathered by Indians, is used in making perfume and several kinds of medicine. Salvadorean coffee sells for about 9 cents a pound, and some of the larger coffee plantations yield several million pounds a season.

Indigo Is Exported. Indigo is one of the principal exports. It is made from a plant which grows where the ground is high and rocky. The crop is planted in May and is ready for harvest in September, at which time the flower buds are richest in indigo. The plants are cut off a few inches from the ground, tied in bundles and placed in a vat filled with water. Heavy pressure is placed upon them, not by the hydraulic process familiar to us, but by piling on heavy stones. When all the juice has been pressed out of the plants a kind of sludge is placed in the water, which causes the solid matter to settle to the bottom like grounds in a coffee pot. Then the water is drawn off, and the residue is a sort of blue mud, ready to be dried and powdered into indigo.

Editorial Opinion. In closing this series it may be well to quote from an editorial printed recently in a Central American paper commenting on the trouble in Nicaragua and the intervention of the United States:

"We are soon to witness the sight of the eagle swooping down on its defenseless prey. It is a sight that will be a talon of steel, robbing it of life as well as liberty. There is to be written one chapter more of those shameful and reproachful pages of history which is already full, a chapter in which an indelible stain will be left on the annals of the cry of a Poland, of a Transvaal, of a Korea. We have wished for another government in Nicaragua, but we have feared the intervention of America, which we consider an act worthy only of naughty Rome, which fell at last, ruined by the leprosy of her corruption. We have wished that Zelaya would fall, but not by the blow of a foreign invader. If Zelaya were to fall, we would gladly see today the tyranny, which yesterday we execrated, reuniting in its turn all Nicaraguans and hurling itself against the hosts of the modern Xerxes, leaving the blood of battle written in blood the record of the last struggle for freedom."

Is the Editor Fair? If the fiery philippic of this writer really is a true reflection of the conservative opinion of the Central American States' attitude toward Latin-America, then, indeed, our southern neighbors do not possess the intelligence with which they have been credited. Do they not know that without the protection of the Monroe doctrine every acre of their territory would have gone the way of British Honduras? Do they not know that instead of "tearing out the vitals of defenseless nations," the Americans have helped Cuba to its feet, and then sailed away—not only once, but twice? Do they not know that if the Americans had any intention of crippling them with "talons of steel," and doing all the other awful things which they charge, that the job would have been completed long years ago? The best answer to such an outbreak as the one quoted above is "Forgive them, they know not what they do."

Tomorrow—"Halley and His Comet."

The Tired Business Man

Tells Friend Wife About the Mythical Pilgrims.

BY WALTER A. SINCLAIR.

"I SEE that a college president, Albert Bushnell Hart, says that the Pilgrims and the Cavaliers were mythic," said Friend Wife. "I suppose he will say next that the colonial dames were fairy alarms."

"As to the Pilgrims, I don't know, but he's right about the Cavaliers, for we all have heard about Pocahontas and Captain John's Myth," said the Tired Business Man. "As the Hart party those stern old persons who came over on the Mayflower were nothing but a bunch of antique furniture importers and breeders of Plymouth Rock hens."

"Professor Hart is quite heartless about those early immigrants who came in without any customs or medical inspection. Of course, the Indians tried to vaccinate them and give them a hair cut, but aside from that they had a comparatively easy time when you think of what the modern exile from foreign lands has to undergo."

"I suppose the Prof intends to take away that cold-and-rock-bound-coast gag, too. You know that the historians abolished Plymouth Rock long ago. It was conclusively proven that they came in at the Iron Pier, basket parties welcome, and that nobody thought about the rocky features until the morning after. Everybody knows that Massachusetts in November is one of the most inviting spots for travelers to land after coming across on a fast boat that only took about two months. The nervousness and lack of highbrowedness on their part was proved by their landing at Plymouth instead of at Boston, Mass., where the beans and cod were waiting for them, and the hotelkeepers ready to

charge excursion prices. Why we should get sentimental about a lot of old parties only fit to ornament the covers of the Thanksgiving magazines is more than I can understand."

"Professor Hart asserts that we have handed these old fakes the virtue which only their descendants possess. What are those virtues? Judging from the critics of the descendants, they are blue noses and making laws for other people to break. I think the Prof is right, for, although not a betting man, I would wager that on the first Sunday in Plymouth there wasn't a locked side door, for the simple reason that there were no doors. And as for gambling—well, they copped all their shots. You could hardly miss an Indian with one of those base tuba blunderbusses."

"We have always given them credit for carrying their Bibles under one arm and their muskets under the other en route to church every Sunday morning, but I suppose that is exaggeration, too. They probably had the leather covers for an ammunition box. And as for Capt. Miles Starfish, pooh-pooh! Do you suppose for a minute that he would commission a mandolin player like John Alton to give Priscilla a song and dance? Never! Chances are that Priscilla gave Miles the harpoon when he proposed, and the Cap went back to the Army and Navy Club and tried to pass the buck by saying John gave him the double cross."

"We honored them for ducking the scold, and now we find their descendants scolding the duck of the tin variety. We believed they burned witches because we have witch hazel for huzzles. We even thought they endured hard times, but those breaking waves which dashed high on a cold and rockbound coast may have been waves of prosperity—or of the Prof. The Prof puzzled me when he said that a similar myth causes the exaltation of the Southern cavalier."

"Why?" asked Friend Wife.

"I thought it was mountain dew," said the Tired business man.

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USE OF THE APPOINTING POWER.

Mark Sullivan, in Collier's for January 1.

When Cannon, last March, had the hardest fight of his political life, 23 Democrats came to his rescue and saved him from humiliating defeat. Six of these were Tammany congressmen from New York city. "This is very fact," Collier's remarked at the time, "is in itself a flaming question mark." The air was full of rumor and inference, but no one knew the facts. Six months later, in October, congressman Parsons, of New York, made a public statement. Cannon is no insurgent; he is a straight-out party man, chairman of the New York Republican county committee. Parsons charged that Cannon was the beneficiary of a corrupt bargain with Tammany. Tammany had helped Cannon at Washington; Cannon, through an up state Republican congressman, had helped Tammany at Albany—certain pure election bills, the Ward bills, which would have prevented fraudulent voting in New York city, were defeated at Albany by Republican votes. When Parsons made the charges, the country rang; Cannon filled the air of the middle west with epithets. It was said he would demand a congressional committee of investigation and expel Parsons from congress. Cannon hasn't done so yet. Parsons is a prudent man and a lawyer; he thinks he should make his charges without having the proof in his pocket. To that investigation, if it ever comes, we contribute this small shred of inference.

George R. Malby, of New York, is a second term Republican, serving his second term in congress. For 14 years before coming to congress he was in the legislature at Albany. He had been speaker of the house, and later, a power in the state senate. He knew every alley of Albany politics. Malby could have turned the trick. Later, when Cannon made his committee appointments, Malby, a new man serving his second term, was found on Appropriations and Judiciary, two of the most important committees, to which members with four times Malby's length of service aspire in vain.

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